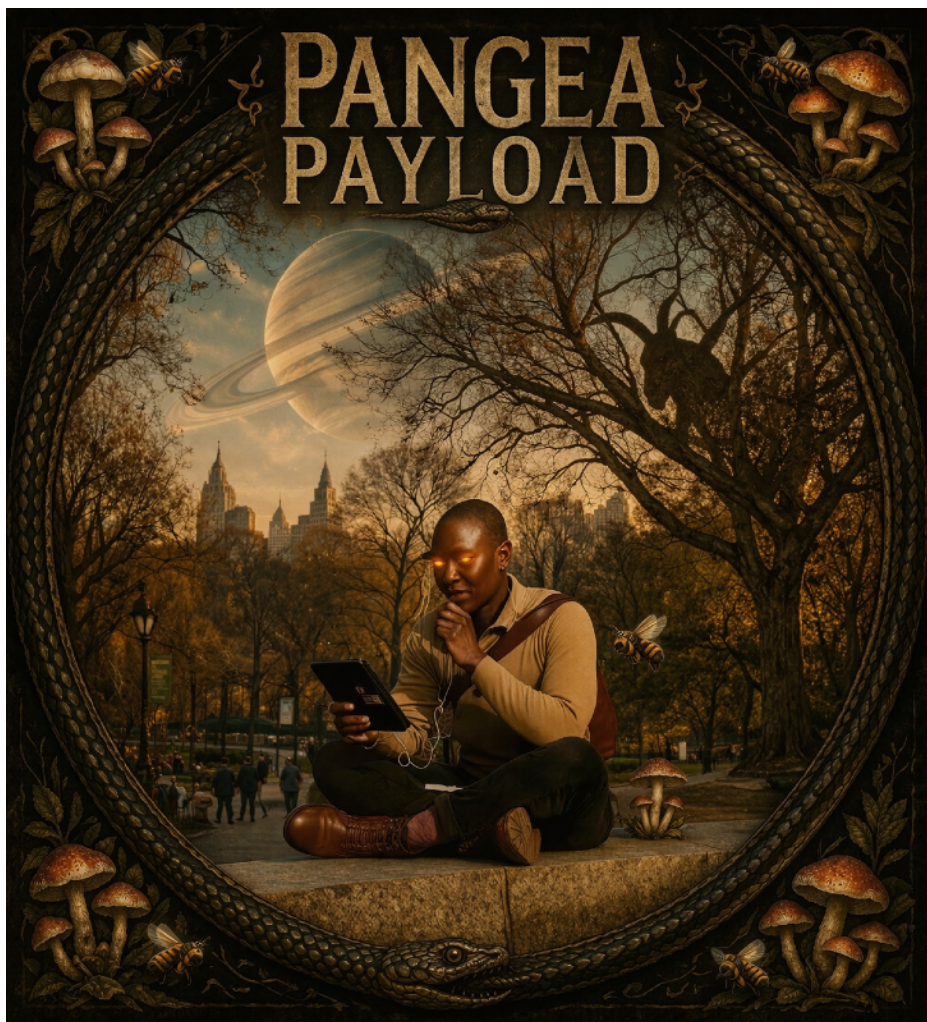
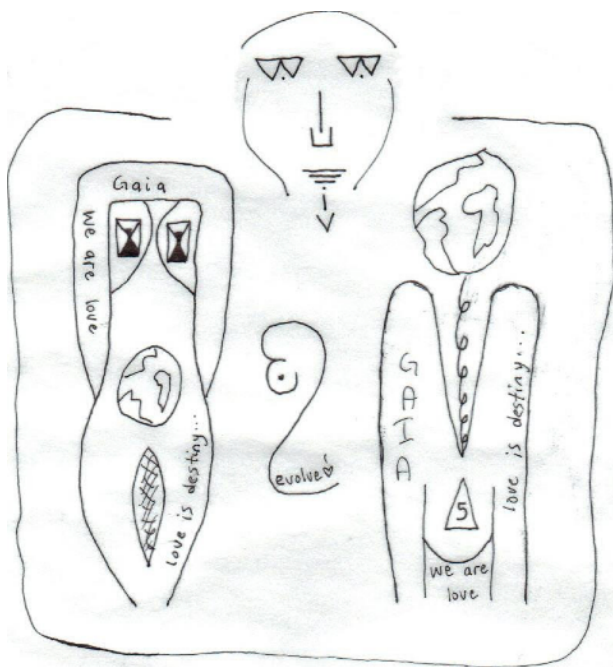




Pangea Payload



Truth is my Compass, & Wisdom my Helm.

*once you know,
you cannot unknow.
once you have seen,
you can never unsee.
once you have allowed yourself to feel,
you are freed from silence;
for the submergence of
one's truth only births
havoc within the self.*

Zisa Aziza

Negress of Saturn's Deeds

NegressOfSaturn.com

Truths89.com

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Gift Artist Directly

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***Mishandle my spells,
and within you,
that which dwells
will repel and impel
in every parallel.***

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corporation, or entity may claim
ownership of this work beyond
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and creative preservation.*

Hand on the Moon:

*In this Simulated
Snow Globe
of Pandorum, we gotta
evacuate these pods.*

Frequency Rules:

Eldership is the domain
of wisdom keepers.

When the old are in competition
with the young, we forgo
integration.

The womb grows wary
in a sea of souls
aestheticizing sterilization.

Porch Chatter

As the facade of *Law and Order* crumbles, there are tricks and trades we can learn from the tales of the Antebellum South, Jim Crow, and those living in the plantations of modern slavery.

Earth is a carceral system.

We who have clocked in 9 to 5, paid taxes, as we plan bridal showers, we've been playing the roles of the house nigga.

It now seems that we are actually in transition to live the circumstances of field niggas worldwide.

We have an abundance of tools at our disposal, including knowledge, misdirection, lullaby, and irony.

We get to craft the tales that will be told in the future by how we live today.

**Perseverance is a skill.
The formidable survive.
God grants your will.**

Passing Notes:

Womb Warriors and Amazonian Assassins, our love for women ought not be confined to a carnal repertoire.

The progressive nature of femicide deputizes our war.

I met **Joanne Little** at the Schomburg in 2024.

She was alive and her attempted rapist was long dead.

We thank her for her chore.

Cheat Sheet Checklist

1. Projection is an implicit acknowledgement of benefiting from harm or the intention of enacting harm.

2. Deflection is the compulsive act of blame shifting, frame shifting, and scrambling the goalposts to structurally destabilize your volition through attrition.

3. Reset is used to bypass the requirement for an apology or an explicit expression of accountability. Time and performative amnesia are weaponized to maintain access without the intent to correct behavior.

These mechanisms embolden infected systems and its functionaries to intrude and violate your personhood, humanity and livelihood.

Early detection increases energy conservation and reduces the prevalence of relational harm and the allostatic load of chronic stress.

Stress kills.
The compounding
effect is innumerable.
Your threshold
is unknown.

Soul Disease

Religious systems are a safehouse for the demonically possessed, who are provided political and legal exemption from prosecutorial consequences.

Narcissism is a spiritual infection that cannot be treated.

It is a contagion that can be contracted through proximity and the requisite adaptation for co-regulation.

Similar to HIV, your spiritual immune system is deleteriously compromised.

Quantum Mechanics

A guide cannot provide
navigation to a vibration
nested solely in ideation;

Directional translation
requires embodied integration.

**“Poking a
monster who
opted to be a
monk is akin
to kissing a
rattlesnake.”**

Clinical Cartography

1. The scent of my soul
activates latent demonic genes.
2. Envy is a vampiric reaction
to luminosity.
3. Destruction is cheaper than
creation, and its management
is ripe for proliferation.
4. Fear can be read as permission;
Qualify your response without
hesitation.
5. **Personhood**: Insecurity enables
the misappropriation of your
intrinsic assets.
6. When permissibility deters
accountability and incentivizes the
adoption of vulnerable narcissism,

neoliberalism is the lubrication for
spiritual assault.

7. Prolonged exposure to
relational trauma
can make honey rust.

***“A King cannot
afford humility
because Kingship
necessitates
austerity.”***

Catalytic Mystic Script: 020

If your soul got more stretch marks than an oversized breech birth, but your presence is a seasoned pay-per-view, don't be inspirational and relatable.

**Model discretion as
your encryption.**

Lift Off

Jupiter and Saturn
sitting in a tree,

K-I-S-S-I-N-G

The bees hum as the sun blushes,
we're coming back from the sea.

On Target

My zip code does not
impede my ethical code.

My temporal coordinates have
no bearing on my quantum
signature.

I am no contact with my hood,
past affiliates, and blood relatives.

I'm not playing a game;
I'm terminating the interface.

**“Peace is your
vocation, and
discernment is
your profession.”**

Sterile Socialization

Cognition can be trained
to override somatic comprehension.

This conditioning
rewards the predator;
Protect your divine favor.

**“When your haters
tithe their attention,
you gotta flip it with
consecration.”**

Systemic Prognosis

*If the wolves and hyenas
facilitate natural law by
enacting self-elimination,
the lambs and doves will
remain protected.*

Protocol: Immune Defense

Identify the behavioral expressions of microscopic viruses embedded in the collective unconscious that execute imperial captivity with algorithmic compulsion.

The psyche is software; when hacked, personality disorders are not treatable features. These entities are running applications that operate malware that is ineligible for remediation.

**Be unsentimental; this
matter is ontological.
Self-preservation is
embodied divination.**



Here I Go

I stand at the precipice
of a bungee jump into
an aquifer bearing no life vest.

Tick. Tack. Toe:

Fuck what I know!
You reap what you sow.

**“Betrayal by
opportunists
becomes a hero
for alchemists
who keep their
fire fed.”**

Freedom Quiz: 02

If you are unripe
and your legacy is microwaved,
who you trying to feed?

Changing Curtains

Witnessing the conjoined
deformity of entitlement and
ingratitude, as the persistent
maladaptation of unintegrated
psyches, renders my appetite
for social engagement bereft.

I lack vengeance because a python
is loyal to its nature.

It is I who should not play in the
grass that has a thunderous hiss.

Star Player

I retired fear when I reclaimed
the keys of my bloodline.

**Kingdoms are infiltrated
from within.**

As a forensic seer,
I can smell the swine,
no matter how blended the wine.

Because I taste the malign,
I pity those who mock
the authority of the divine.

Spell: 082

The cost of intimacy is resonance.

This currency is cultivated
by integrity and integration.

Freedom Quiz: 01

When folk peddle shame to
manipulate your perception
and control your behavior,
who would you be if they
were a clown in a show you
ain't never subscribed to?

Starry Night

Sleeping Beauty was plotting.

Pride before the fall;
Destiny is a windfall.

As a goat in lambswool,
I surveil the wolves
that threaten the herd.

Tipsy Cloak

Being underestimated while
triggering people's insecurities
is a superflex.

I'm not Home Alone.

My training is self-directed,
and all my tools are acquired
by circumstance and
through experience.

**FYI, I'm not sparring with
spectators.**

I am a continuous-probe analyst
of psychological specimens
as a somatic field processor.

For the jury, data rules.
I win no matter what.

We are in court;
Divinity ain't playing a sport.

Temporal Status

I'm on a seesaw
by the sun.

I believe John Smith
ate his gun.

Psychic Ticks: 015

When a *monitoring spirit* tags your field for study, you gotta get a little pathological with their lesson plan.

Between TikTok, YouTube, X, Instagram, and any media you've accessed, shuffle some stories.

Curate a script;

**Consider their attention
your audition.**

Notes from Dream Therapy

Because my incubator was a
raging demon, my undying love
for wise women has only matured
with time.

I believe my affinity for women
born before or during the Nixon
era is a resilient response to
developmental neglect.

Although I was unable to
internalize the destructive self-
loathing of my progenitors, my
voracious desire to be in relational
proximity with women who run
with wolves is my spiritual treaty.

Be Creative

We exist in different and sometimes overlapping compartments on this Titanic Aberration of Late-Stage Capitalism amidst the Occupation of the Amerikkkan Government.

Defect from the Hegemonic Script.

Structure is healthy, but our Social Order has averted the Natural Laws that would prohibit the worst specimens of ideological tyranny and their functionaries from escalating the imbalance of ecological cohesion.

Break the fuck off.

Evolution can't be prescriptive because our relationships to power and harm are multivariable.

Just Act Up.

Subtle is lethal,
and deniable.

*If you're not an NPC,
this shouldn't be
complicated.*

Lastly, any freedom we attain
must be self-generated because its
sustainability is contingent upon
sovereign stewardship.

Rigged Trap House

Engineered social problems
manufacture the infrastructure
that structurally legitimizes
despair and disparity as tools
to maintain social control.

Resolution cannot materialize
within our current governance
because fascism requires the
leverage of dysfunction and crime
to sustain the coerced and
consented subjugation of our
democratic nation.

Dear Dusty Broads:

Haters are not cheerleaders.
Y'all are disgruntled hyenas.

Better stop playing with Simba
and treat your halitosis.

Use your Whole Foods employee
benefits, **Shaqueesha**.

(Upper Westside Location.)

Anthropological Summary:

On our Lord's Day of April 14th, I concede any proximity to the LGBTQIA BLT community. I'm plant-based, I'm detoxed, and I don't do sugar unless it's naturally occurring in my food. What I have come to observe is that I was born a woman, I have always loved women, and that's not a campaign, that's merely my existence.

I think a lot of people are dealing with cult dopamine spikes where performing the ideation of a grandiose spectacle and claiming that as an identity has become virulent.

As it pertains to my gender, as of late, I am overwhelmingly perceived as a male, and if I may set the record straight, **I'm indifferent.**

I love all my parts. The only issue I have with my body is a single skin tag under my muthaphukkin armpit. Under the right full moon, I'm gonna ice that shit and cut it off. Outside of that, I love the body God has given me. This divine gift is seemingly indestructible, and wildly resilient. **I love her.**

Lastly, I can appreciate the beauty of any human being who has a fully developed prefrontal cortex. By no means am I asexual, or strictly demisexual or sapiosexual. Bruh, I am personified eroticism. I don't need to swap fluids. I don't need to bump or hump. **Vitality is my sexuality.**

**I'm a bee, and I clock nectar.
That's it, that's all.**

Transactional attraction is capped. I'm running on Apepe.

**“Harlem bears
the forensic
astral energy of
an apartheid
crusade that
spread like a
fungus in the
night.”**

Breaking Bread:

- a.** A sober life is insurrectional.
- b.** A lean body mass frame that is also muscle-dense is countercultural.
- c.** The most revolutionary act one can commit to is the reconstitution of their fragmented psyche.
- d.** When discipline is merged with integrity and moral fidelity, the embodiment of these characteristics is intrinsic for the descendants of divinity.
- e.** Sync your heartbeat with the earth, and complete your soul's birth.

Aperture Adjustment

If competition reinforces scarcity,
would white grandiosity and its
psychopathic delusion of
superiority be a form of mass
psychological grooming?

And if so, how would the
indoctrination of antipathy
as a cultural binder for melanin-
deficient individuals to perform
structural atrocities differ
from cult psychosis?



Inebriated Womb: 04

If by chance of Murphy's
Law, I were to encounter
Sophie Okonedo, in real life,
I am confident that I would
conceive triplets in the alpha
quadrant—strictly X
chromosomes.

*And if Sophie whispered in my
ear, I may also dissolve into
stardust and intermittently
become transphasic.*

Resident Evil | Archonic Infestation

Personality disorders are parasitic malware, neither fully cognitive nor neurological, but auric and etheric; most aligned with an ontological override that has completed a sequential system infection.

**Why else do we humble
bright souls, protect
predators, kill
whistleblowers, and
champion corporate
ecocidalists?**

**The mainframe breach is critical;
Our motherboard is compromised.**

**“When
dysfunction
becomes the
baseline, health
is an allergen.”**

Relational Chess

- i.** Domination necessitates participation.
- ii.** Disengagement destabilizes the feedback loop.
- iii.** Divergent dynamism glitches containment protocols.

**“Gaslighting is
spiritual propaganda
that resets the frame
of reality to assault
the cognitive clarity
of a targeted subject
who resists
subjugation.”**

Feasible Hypotheses

- a.** Fashion should be functional to preserve safety.
- b.** Fetishization is ornamental cannibalism.
- c.** Fawning is a feudal response to structural violence.
- d.** Fandom is a setup for proximity with malintent.
- e.** Faith is weaponized by submission.

Lady in Red

The sight of you was but a thread,
and although I love bearers
of the womb, the soul disease
that has bred among my
sisters gives me dread.

*Only with the **Holy Trinity**,
shall I share my bed.*

Process Code:

- a.** Disrupt the frame,
withdraw cooperation
in structural manipulation.
- b.** Immunity is gained
from learning the poison.
- c.** Healing is warfare.

Toy Story:

- I.** You match malevolence with incoherence.
- II.** A hunter will prey on a healer.
- III.** Psychopathy is illogical for the sentient.
- IV.** Moralism can be soft detonated terrorism.
- V.** Self-preservation is strategic in its alliance.
- VI.** When the culture is sick, the cell goes quantum.

Clarified Coin

Familiarity can humanize
or trivialize; Discernment
must crystallize.

Fans demand emotional labor;
Comrades forge in the fire.

Catalytic Mystic

Script: 019

If trauma is used to pick the lock of your clarity, when approached with entitlement, you must understand that destruction is their assignment.

**Intent is irrelevant;
the pattern is procedural.**

Subscription Model

**Our enrollment with divinity
is applied in tiers.**

Although we may share
rudimentary corporeal hardware,
our perceptual framework can be
highly variable.

The differential experience
between basic, premium,
and platinum can facilitate an
incompatible interpretation
that is informed by our
algorithmic interface with reality.

*Equality is a theory,
divergence is embodied,
and existence is precious.*

Lockdown Mode

Peace is a luxury.

When combined with joy,
the state of being becomes sacred.

The utility of fraternizing can feel
hazardous because vacant vessels
are impelled to occupy.

Sabbath Spring Study:

I. If the banana doesn't have freckles, it's akin to soil not suited to till; the infatuation with the premature is a parasite's lure.

II. When the pursuit of power is externalized, dehumanization is an inevitable societal equation; competition deflects from internal deficiencies.

III. Envy is acidic, as it prohibits the fertility of building community.

IV. Do not conflate residue for resonance; imitation is not an invitation to your attention's residence.

V. Disgust and lust are intertwined in its hyperfixation. The compulsion to breadcrumb and perform avoidance to maintain power is idiopathic and pathetic.

Legible Proof

Micro-expressions are involuntary truth transmissions that bear the biometric validity of DNA evidence.

Social Detox

Entanglement with self-loathing leeches will fuck up your internal compass.

A solitude reset will transform their pity party into a gibberish apparition, and your lack of comprehension will deny any interface for access.

Intrusive Ideation: 032

Melanin and estrogen are sensitive
to environmental distortions.

When harm is ignored
or pathologized,
it **metastasizes**.

If a poison is not contained,
it **spreads**.

A dagger is a jester with
thermodynamics.

This Negress no longer entertains
popcorn, but I do eat broccoli
for breakfast.

**“If possession
is a bylaw of
relational love,
then care is
contractual
blackmail.”**

Memories that Stain the Skin

I. The perversity of broadcasting your pending marriage while maintaining a Tinder account is sloppy. But when you are a doctor who has unsolicitedly shared this private fact, I wonder if Marlo and her Brazilian family would have agreed to a future of extramarital affairs.

And strangely, when I, the patient, addressed this matter with this doctor, her retort was, “How did you find my profile?” Bitch, I don’t manage the algorithm on Tinder. I think it’s based on zip code. We’re both in Manhattan, presumably.

If you’re not poly, you have lost every modicum of presumed ethical trust. But most disturbingly, was to have this doctor exit the exam room

and return, to express to me, I, the patient, that she has now deleted her Tinder profile.

However, I saw her Tinder profile twice over the span of about eight months. Therefore the immediate deletion of this Tinder profile warrants an evaluation of her clinical competence.

This is not fiction.

II. I don't see a MacArthur award on my timeline. Still, if I walk up on Romeo after 17 years of no contact, and he acts curious about me when we've been a train ride apart for a decade and I've kept the same phone number, I'm politely disturbed by the performance.

And when I ask about Juliet and he immediately responds, "she ain't going nowhere," I'm wondering if

there's a Special Victims hotline that I need to call with Archangel Gabriel and ask if beloved is covered.

I knew the field was smug in 2006. Sadly, the darkness murks the light. The gift of sight is a chore. Even as a witness, truth is a labor I fight.

III. I would never seek to make a mockery of the Social Workers who are commodified missionaries who lobby on behalf of institutional crimes against humanity by working in the capacity of frame shifters who seem to always disacknowledge root causes and gloat over the deficits in executive functioning and internalized disempowerment that is enforced by structural harm, neglect, and deflection—for which Social Workers are the profiteers.

But when I tell you I have not met a healthy social worker as a colleague at several nonprofit organizations, as a person who has befriended probably half a dozen Social Workers in my personal life, and as a recipient of care from social workers, I don't know what's going on with the female teachers diddling with little boys, but we need to start looking at these social workers because there is actionable psychological abuse that is parallel in its power asymmetry to the conduct of rape and assault, but the bureaucracy of the systems these individuals work for give them free rein.

I have known Social Workers who position themselves as non-monogamous relationship experts who are certified in DBT, but they share a bed with a woman whose kitty cat doesn't get licked for a month. While they're both on the prowl for pussy on different apps, as they cohabit and ain't been

together two years, but somehow this *chica* is an expert.

That borderline diagnosis doesn't go away because you master the language of clinical masking. It's still in the shadow, and anybody who can sniff dissociation and malevolence knows it's creaking but plays along.

Imagine going camping with three white women, and the person who is supposed to be your "closest friend" thinks that the most appropriate question to ask while playing *Never Have I Ever*, decides to say "*never have I ever gone to jail*," knowing damn well your nigga ass been to jail.

Again, you invite two of these white women, one of them is a Social Worker, into your apartment, and for some reason, the one who's not getting her kitty licked, who's playing on Tinder and Hinge, looking for a pussy to smash, goes

out of their way to say... “She never gets a speeding ticket.” And you, in the sanctity of your home, are exposed to the white terrorism and grandiosity of lynch mob energy as they revel over the fact that because her father was a police officer, she is beyond reproach.

These behaviors are experienced as psychological terrorism. But these are women, and we’re all queer, so everything should be okie dokie? We should be in the clear. But whose heart is left inflamed? And who has time to tell soul butchers that their blades are too sharp? Not I, not I, never.

My absence is sound.

Spell: 081

I'm no humble pie.

Although I'm laced with grace,
my venom is abundant in its trace.

Decolonial Q+A #018

Why does the abysmal redress of legal protection that dismisses rape victims, medical malpractice, and civil rights violations not result in a culture of systematized sensitivity to propaganda and manipulation?

The Amerikan Democratic culture has engineered sociopathy, produced neuroinflammation, and enforced structural scarcity. This trifecta subjugates actionable coherence into aestheticized cognitive dissonance and the performance of entitled vulnerable narcissism.

Phoenix Memorandum

**None of my adversaries
remain unscathed.**

I'm scared of the commission
covering me, but have your best
holiday with testing my peace.

**The Dragon reigns
in the East.**

Fire in the Soul

I'mma blow a fuse in the inferno;
You can't bottle this afterglow

Life is a snuff flick,
You gotta know whose
poker face is a bluff

When fear becomes a tease,
Every threat rattles destiny's keys

Dear God

I be feeling so naughty.

Perimenopause feels like puberty
on adderall with no caveats.

*I simply require enthusiastic
consent from a Goddess.*

In this long summer, I am a
sommelier of fermented wombs.

*The sight of a brewed-woman
spikes my dopamine.*

God, don't forgive me, but please
bless my heart with a delicious
velvet dessert.

I promise I am holy.

Agape

**“I cannot differentiate
the core semblance
between a biophilic
and a philogynist,
therefore I am
resigned to the
descriptor of
motherist.”**

Sea Survey

When I cleared the barnacles from
my auric field, the reception of my
photosynthesis was healed

From the ray of a progressive
horizon, I prance with a soul
that has ripened

“When people perform fear as an exclusionary tactic, it simultaneously replicates imperial dehumanization whilst being contraindicated in the facilitation of relational reconstitution, an antidote to structurally incentivized sociopathy.”

Love Letter to the Sun

Charge me up,
as a divine cell

May my God Spark
never quell

Root Causes: 01

When we outsource motherhood,
we invest in spiritual orphanhood.

Psychic Ticks: 014

For many, boundary
violations are a fetish.

When you choose to be polite, that
can be interpreted as submissive—
an invitation for persistent
encroachment.

**“Do not become
a casualty of
hubris, for
harvest will
render you
toothless.”**

Interspace

First Drip:

My blood oath
is Earth's grip.

Blueprint Reset:

If debt were a threat,
who said I was a cadet?

Ballet Slay:

I crochet timelines
when I sashay.

Life is a Play:

I'm an author
in this cabaret.

Bitch— you tried.
You ain't tired?
Go drink some dirt.
I KNOW ya ass hurt.

**“That which is
exemplary is
precious and
priceless; hence
the exemption of
divinity from the
marketplace.”**

Inebriated Womb: 03

If I were to attend a women's circle, centered around the moon, I would require birth control, which would invariably consist of a blindfold and earplugs.

I am hyper-fertile.

**“Insecurity is the
scooby of immortal
dysfunction that
society manufactures
through the
production of
structural scarcity,
thereby securing the
patent on sociopathy
as the status quo.”**

High Council, Do I Have Reception?

I don't think folks appreciate how stressful it can be to embody an electric fountain, with an unrelenting etheric charge.

Although I value reciprocity,
I desire a holy container.

I be wanting to cook for a
Goddess, rub her feet,
and tickle her until she farts.

But I'm stuck on timeout.

I need to discharge this overflow;
the situation is critical.

This dam is feeling like splish
splash, and I ain't fit to be a Virgin
Mary.

*I also think I have a sister
wife, who's Japanese.*

Could we be **Charlie's Angels**?
A **Charmed** Holy Trinity?

This voltage is getting swirly.

**“When surrender
is not viable,
evolution becomes
unclassifiable.”**

Yo, High Council

Can you summon a prayer circle
on my behalf?

I've been on the stove for over a
dozen seasons. I think I'm
gonna **burn the pot**.

I got a crush on a Polish Whole
Foods employee.

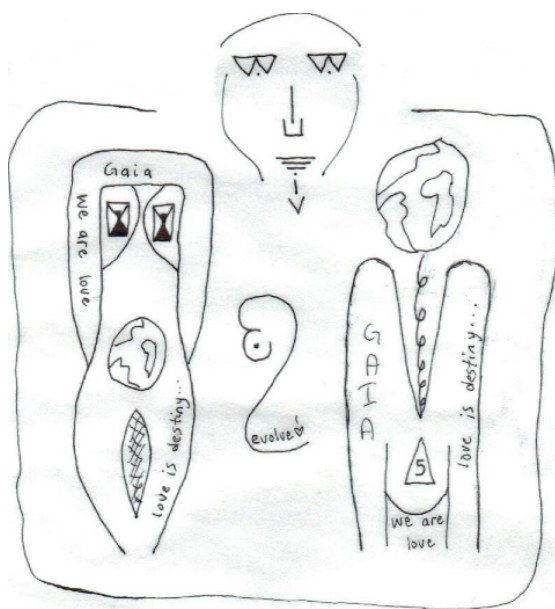
I feel she may have a distinct palate
for white meat, but I'm a seagoat and
my flavor profile is amphibious.

I was born ambitious.

I am certain that the cosmic
convergence is tweaking my
perceptual framework because
I know my heart was sworn
in Europa.

Eastern Europe got a spell on me.
I can't even fight this siren pull
from a distant sea.

***Dis' my last rodeo;
Fuck what ya heard.***



Bitch—I KNOW.

